Pop-Corn Clouds

Words by
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Music by
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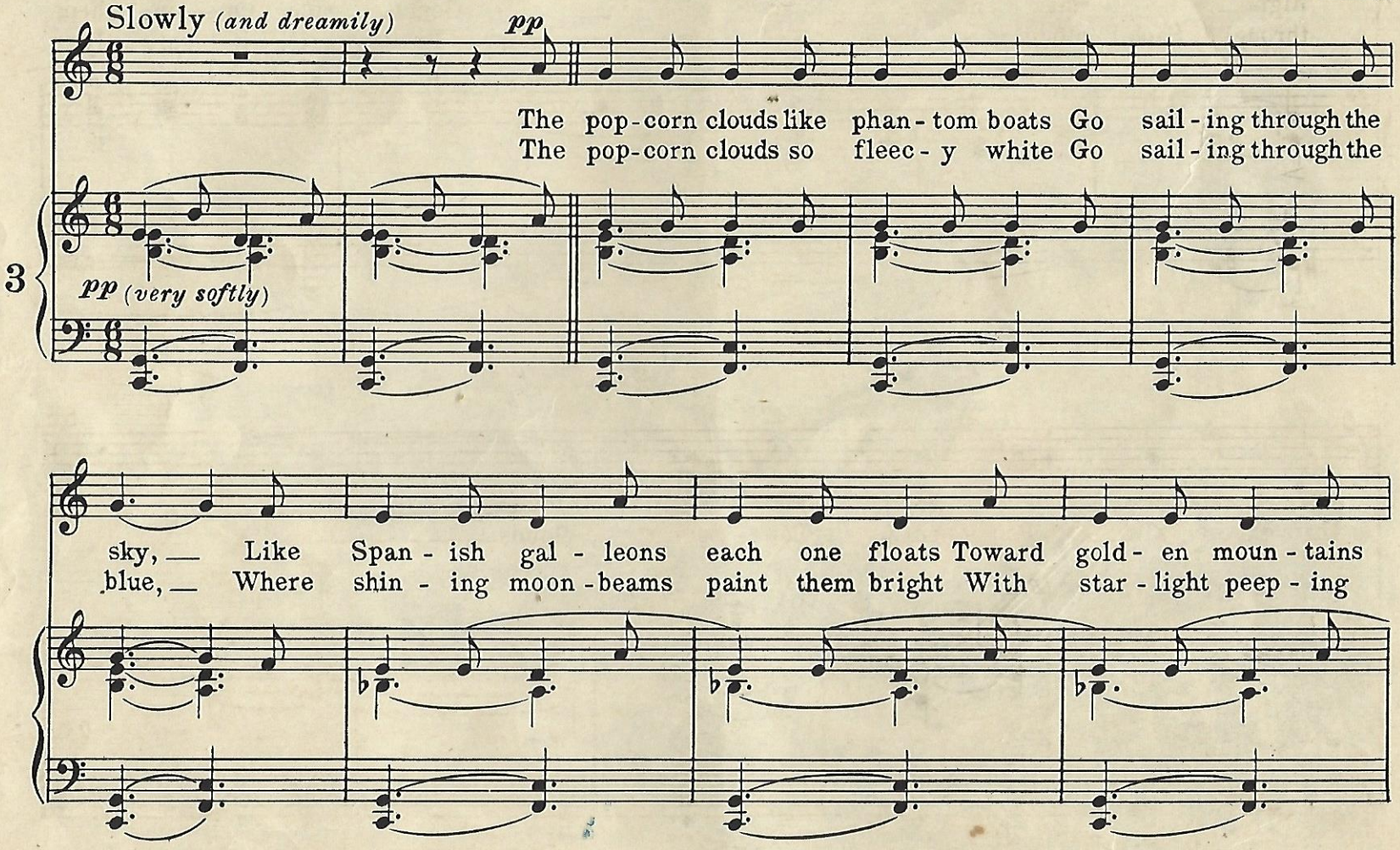
Slowly (and dreamily)
pp
The pop-corn clouds like phan-tom boats Go sail-ing through the
The pop-corn clouds so fleec-y white Go sail-ing through the
3
pp (very softly)
sky, — Like Span-ish gal-leons each one floats Toward gold-en moun-tains
blue, — Where shin-ing moon-beams paint them bright With star-light peep-ing

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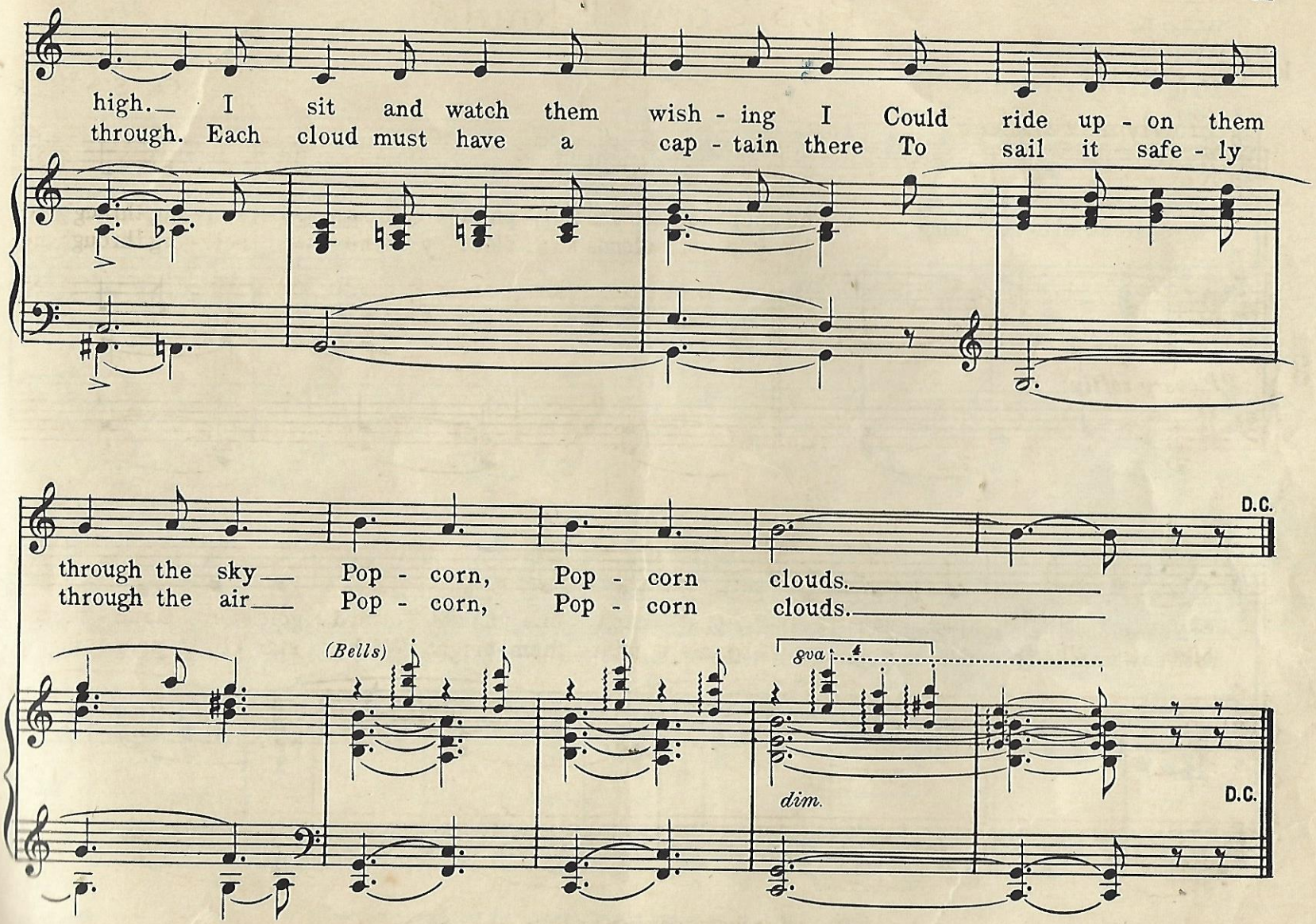
high. I sit and watch them wish - ing I Could ride up - on them
through. Each cloud must have a cap - tain there To sail it safe - ly
through the sky Pop - corn, Pop - corn clouds.
through the air Pop - corn, Pop - corn clouds.
D.C.
(Bells)
8va
dim.
D.C.